

Logos II

The Word of Harpeth Hall

The Harpeth Hall School
Nashville, Tennessee

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Up on the Rooftop Click, Click, Click

by Shelby Bailey

About three years ago, Mr. Wood received a phone call from Harpeth Hall's neighbor, Will Kirkman who simply said, "I want to give you my house. Why don't you come down here, and we'll talk about it."

Of course Mr. Wood immediately paid Kirkman a visit at the old Tutor house that stands just beside the auditorium. The man explained that he was getting old and, in exchange for some taxes and maintenance while he was alive, he would give the house to Harpeth Hall upon his death. His reasons for giving the house extend beyond monetary ones. Kirkman had a daughter who graduated from Ward Belmont,

and he was impressed with the school. Mr. Wood accepted the proposal, and Harpeth Hall began caring for the house. The house was repainted and repaired before Kirkman died this past summer.

Built during the 1930's, the house has French doors leading onto a brick patio, maids quarters, three marble bathrooms, and intriguing secret passages rumored to have hidden whiskey during the Prohibition years. There is much history to be learned just from walking through the house.

Harpeth Hall's Building and Grounds Commission has been looking at possible uses for the three-story home and is evaluating several suggestions. One suggestion is using the

house for extra classroom and office space, but, as Mr. Wood explained, the space is not really needed and would be detached from the rest of the campus. Another plausible idea is selling the house, but Kirkman willed the house for the school's use. The last option would be to use it as a dormitory for boarders. However, due to the configuration of the house, students would have to walk through the living quarters of whoever was staying with them in order to get downstairs. There would also have to be many costly improvements on the house before it would pass

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Sweetly Singing O'er the Plains

by Susan Chang

The Harpeth Hall community first became aware of Paige Ferragina's talent in the arts with her starring role in the Middle School production of *Cinderella*. Who can forget her as the poor soul who had to wait on her wicked stepsisters and wore the dress that floated down from the sky. Through the years, Paige has continued her involvement in the drama and dance departments at Harpeth Hall, yet her work in the arts, such as her songwriting, extends beyond the bounds of McMurry Auditorium.

Paige began writing songs at the age of eleven. As her technique developed, she spent more time at the piano, discovering songs that seemed

to pop into her head. Music became a form of therapy and relaxation for Paige, a way in which to release all of her anxieties and frustrations as well as her joys. Her songs describe her feelings and reactions to the situations which she confronts and allow her to better deal with her emotions. The inspiration for many of her songs comes from personal experiences yet universal emotions. One might not know the reasons why Paige wrote a song, yet one can relate to the emotions about which she writes. Allowing her listeners themselves to feel the emotions is one of the reasons Paige enjoys sharing her music. All of the seniors remember singing Paige's "Hoping the Best" during last year's Step Singing

ceremony. To us, the day signified our passage from mere underclassmen to the leaders (and rulers) of the school. The day held the same significance for Paige, but it also meant the culmination of her hard work and talent and the synthesis of her class, her school, and her music. As for the future, Paige plans to devote her Winterim to studying music theory which will enable her to better read music and help in the process of composing melodies.

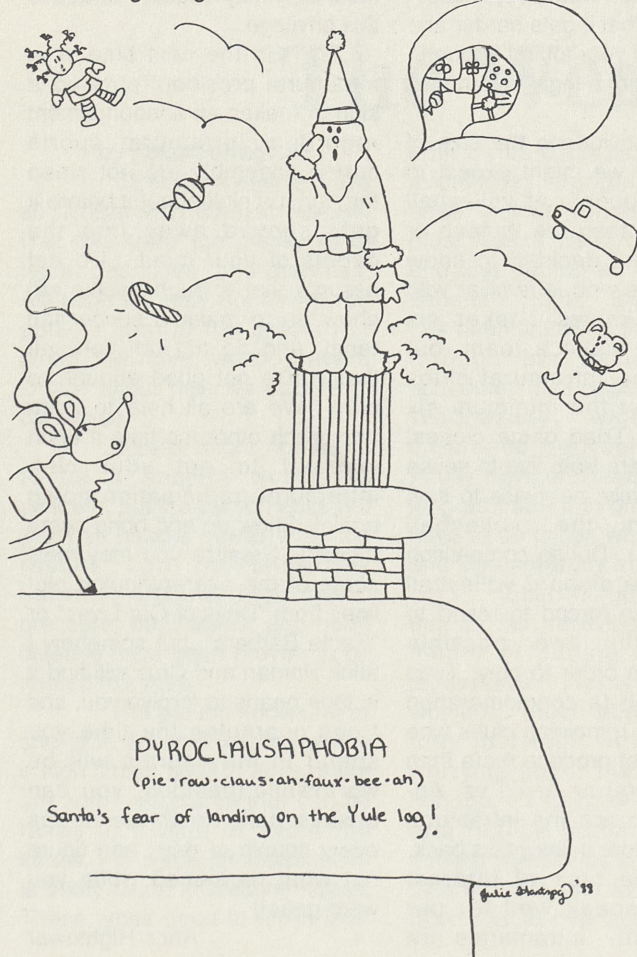
As an avid member of both the jazz and the modern dance clubs, Paige has gained the discipline that she will need to help her survive the minimum six hours-a-day independent study requirement. Like music, dance has given Paige another

way "to channel ideas through choreography and improvisations". To those who find themselves frustrated that they cannot do a single turn without burning the bottoms of their feet or that pirouettes give them motion sickness or that they get a negative number on the Presidential Fitness test stretching category, rest assured. Creative visualization has helped Paige gain confidence and energy to keep on trying when she finds herself frustrated. "By consciously picturing yourself doing five pirouettes in a row, the limits that you had placed upon yourself no longer exist."

This past summer, Paige studied under Ruth Sweet at the Acting Studio. According

to Sweet, good actors reveal the emotions within themselves to us and draw upon their own experiences to build the character that they are portraying. An actor/actress should never pretend to feel emotions because it diminishes the relationship between the audience and the actors. Paige's wonderful performance in *42nd Street* proves that she must have taken Sweet's advice!

After six and a half years at Harpeth Hall, Paige concluded that Harpeth Hall's main asset is the Fine Arts Department, with its talented faculty and updated facilities. She encourages everyone to get involved in the arts at Harpeth Hall. With such a great role model, who can refuse?



Joyful and Triumphant

by Katie Sergent

Walking into a room filled with needles and the smell of alcohol is not most people's idea of fun. No, this is not a hospital but rather the annual visit of the Bloodmobile to Harpeth Hall. Twenty-eight people consisting of eligible students, teachers, parents and one brave MBA boy pushed their fears aside and attempted to donate a pint of blood. The need for blood in Nashville alone is so high that the Red Cross decided that it would be necessary to come to high schools to receive the small but very significant amount of blood. And come they did. On November 4, 1988, the Bloodmobile began to set up in the Bear Lair in hopes that some students and faculty would

donate.

The actual procedure is very simple and despite all rumors, virtually painless. Before donating, the donor must fill out an information sheet and be checked for eligibility. The requirements consist of a minimum weight of 110 pounds and a minimum age of 17. A quick examination follows and then the Red Cross nurse assists the donor to a chair. The needle is inserted so quickly that the donor does not realize that it is in place. The donor usually cannot feel anything when the blood is being taken, and it only lasts for seven minutes. Once the pint is completed, the donor is offered an array of snacks. Also, the donor is presented with a "Kiss me! I gave blood today!" sticker.

But the best part of it all is not the sticker or the Little

Debbie snack cake, but rather the satisfaction of knowing that you have helped to save someone's life. It is easy for anyone to get involved. As long as one meets the requirements, one can donate. Blood is needed all over the world, and this is your chance to help. Recently, 100 pints of blood were given to a patient at Baptist Hospital, and that shows how important each donation is. Even our own Mr. Wood gave blood on November 4 and that completed a total of four gallons that he has donated in his lifetime. It was obvious that no donors had regrets because a smile could be found on everyone's face. The Bloodmobile was very successful this year, and the Red Cross is appreciative of our efforts.



Back to the Days of Yore

by Cynthia Curtis

Christian Fellowship provides a time for fellow Christians to grow and mature together while learning more about God. But during this first semester, the focus we place on God has changed. This primary goal has been set back by extreme or conservative notions. These heated topics have caused tension in C. F. as well as friction between friends. Naturally, religion will always be questioned and some offense should be expected in any religious setting. However, I feel that these problems are unnecessary. We have read about Satanic symbols, discussed, and seen a movie on

certain music types that "promote" Satan. We have also talked about demon possession of human souls. We have gone over incredulous, fanatical angel stories. To me, this is a way off track from the real messages we should be receiving. It is important to understand what role Satan plays in religion, but to also keep it in perspective, and not become obsessed when you're listening to the Beatles or wearing an ank. If you aren't doing these activities for Satanic reason, but out of enjoyment, then go on, do so. Because it's God's world, I think it's wrong to find Satan behind every bush and every rock. Some students believe that because C.F. is a religious activity that it should be

done away with at Harpeth Hall. I strongly urge you to rethink this. Many girls attend these meetings regularly and have received something from them. Many have become Christians. For many, this is their only source of fellowship. However, I do realize that Harpeth Hall is a non-sectarian school. So think of how hard it must have been for the Harpeth Hall students to pull this organization together. In short, I enjoy attending C.F. It is a place to unify students with a common belief. Instead, it has become fragmented and caused tension in friendships. I believe that C.F. holds a strong place in many students lives and should stay; I just feel that it needs a change.

Student Stresses Diversity:
A Time and Place for Everything

by Katie Sergent

Do we, as Harpeth Hall students, want a school that promotes diversity in the form of different ethnic groups, creeds, and religions, or do we want a school that encourages a homogeneous student body? Many students decide to come to Harpeth Hall because it provides a multitude of organizations without discriminating against or excluding a group of people. Yet Harpeth Hall allows an exclusive religious organization to meet during school hours and on the school campus. That organization is Christian Fellowship, and I feel that

religious groups like this do not belong at Harpeth Hall. We are not students at a religion-based school, yet our school allows outside people to come and discuss their Christian beliefs. Harpeth Hall is a microcosm of the world, and its purpose is to prepare its students for a successful and broad life. The school attempts, as one of its goals, "to provide within each student a healthy self-image," yet this group has made many students feel uncomfortable and left out. I respect the organization and the idea of getting together in a Christian atmosphere, but our school is not the place for it.

You'd Better Watch Out,
You'd Better Not Steal

by Suzanne Armfield

In a recent class meeting as our class discussed ideas for our service project, I began to wonder if any other seniors were thinking about the funds they had already contributed to whoever has been raiding the purses and wallets in the Senior House. I found myself wondering whose drug habit we are sustaining, or whose wardrobe grows daily while the rest of the class discovers their loss of cash and credit cards. Looking at Harpeth Hall's best features, I see the Honor System as the most outstanding: the administration places enough trust and responsibility in the students to uphold their pledge to neither lie, cheat, nor steal, that the students and teachers should not have to worry about their valuables being taken. It is when one person goes against the rest of the student body that the system is disrupted- and everyone must resort to actually using the locks on their lockers, carrying their purses at all times, or, because of recent problems, transferring important messages in person. The message-board thefts of the past weeks are

almost more ludicrous than those involving money; the board is no longer a reliable form of communication, for someone with nothing better to do is having a great time jeopardizing other students' projects and activities. Rather than risk the consequences of an intercepted note, students now are forced to roam the halls, wasting precious minutes of free-time, just to communicate what once fit so easily on a scrap of paper then tacked to the board. Of course, I suppose the thief got a few great laughs out of those personal messages. There should probably be a new sign on the board saying "Warning: Big Brother is watching so all personal notes are subject to public ridicule." Mutual trust and special privileges make Harpeth Hall a unique institution, but a few members of this institution are destroying the Honor System's benefits with their dishonest and immature actions. As a member of the Honor Council, concerned senior, and frequent message-writer, I feel that if our theft problems don't cease, the freedoms, we now take for granted, eventually will.

Feed the World,
Let Them Know It's Christmastime

by Carrington Nelson

Another Thanksgiving passed. Forty or more Nelsons gathered 'round, said a prayer, and raced to the buffet table. I was third in line, beat out only by my little brother and a small cousin, and keeping with tradition I piled a mound of food on my plate and sat down with eyes bigger than my stomach to observe a holiday held in honor of food. But this year I beat the bird; I planned ahead and wore an elastic waistband. I still left Thanksgiving dinner complaining about being too full and asking myself why I ate that piece of pumpkin pie when I hate pumpkin pie, but this year I did not burst a button. I wonder what it would be like if, instead of suffering from fullness of stomach, I suffered from hunger pains. Every now and then I think I am starving around fifth period when

I forget my lunch, but I go home and fix a bowl of ice cream or maybe a sandwich, and I'm fine. But there are people in Nashville who are hungry, and do not have a place to go home to fix a sandwich. The Student Council helps sponsor the St. Luke's shelter home, and each time I go there I meet a family with no house and no food. I must have thought homelessness was just a nasty rumor, because when I first took food to eat with a family at the shelter, I was shocked - a family, just like Sandy, Billy, Carrington and Prentiss, was depending on me for dinner, and I had the means to feed them. I used to think feeding the hungry was the responsibility of the United Way or someone older than me but, I was a sophomore when I first went, and it was the greatest feeling to help a family in need by actually meeting them and giving them a meal The

shelter home is an opportunity for all of us to make a personal effort against hunger. It is more than dropping a quarter or a dollar in a box on a counter by a cash register; a trip to the shelter home is a gift of time, energy and concern as well as a donation of food and money. The shelter home is a hands-on experience that makes you feel helpful to others as well as grateful for what you have. I hope many of you will take advantage of the opportunity, to go to the shelter home, and if you do go I hope you realize, like I did when I first went, that Harpeth Hall is an incredibly comfortable environment and that people in Nashville suffer from worse hardships than forgetting their lunch. If you do go to the shelter home I hope you learn, like I did, that we are really the ones who are sheltered.

O Come All Ye Faithful

Intramural sports at Harpeth Hall, for those of you who have not yet participated (the majority of you), are simply groups of girls from the various intramural clubs who come together to play sports on a non-competitive level. I say "non-competitive" because there is no bloodthirsty and seething drive to kill or be killed on the intramural courts. Sure, we all have the yearning to add that infamous club letter to our lengthy list of awards and accomplishments after All-Club Picnic, and we all want our club to win those trophies, but first and foremost we are out there to have fun. Contrary to popular belief, intramurals are not meant only for those who are amazingly adept with a bowling, volley, or ping-pong ball, but for anyone and everyone. They provide a relaxed atmosphere in which each girl may participate in the sport of her choice while at the same time easing any academic tensions she may have. As well as supplying a much needed outlet for excess energy, intramurals put us in a situation where we can get to know more about those girls we pass daily and unfamiliarly in the halls (you know ... the ones wearing kilts). Intramurals pull us together into

unified teams (that is if we have enough people to form a team) and allow us the benefit of the athletic experience without the pressures of TSSAA sports. All this sounds rather Utopian, and it would be, except for the fact that it gets harder and harder each year to find enough people to form a legal, intramural team. Considering the size of our school, we might expect to see more people at volleyball intramurals than the thirteen or fourteen that decided to show up. Anyone who is familiar with volleyball knows it takes six players to make a team, but none of the intramural clubs could boast the minimum six each day. (Triad came closest with anywhere from five to seven attending daily: needless to say, they won the volleyball intramurals.) During competition days, those diehard volleyball players were forced to resort to one of the two possible groupings in order to play: Triad vs. Anecon (a conglomeration of the three remaining clubs who still could not produce more than eight players) or Ar-Tri vs. An-Ecco which are the intramural groupings from a few years back. The lack of interest does not speak well for our school spirit. Intramurals are

here for our benefit, and Mrs. Moran will tell you she has fought long and hard to keep them going. If participation continues to drop, one day soon intramurals will be gone. We most definitely should not abuse this privilege. So the next time your intramural president puts up a sign or makes an announcement regarding intramural sports during assembly, do not sleep through it. Think about it before it gets shoved away into the depths of your mind. Do not assume that enough people will show up to make a successful team, and do not tell yourself that you're not good enough to play! We are all here to learn from each other, so take it upon yourself to get your club intramural participation going again! Show up and bring some friends! I realize you may miss some of the ever-intriguing plot lines from "Days of Our Lives" or "Santa Barbara", but somehow I think Roman and Cruz will find it in their hearts to forgive you, and I can guarantee the time you spend in intramurals will be worthwhile.(besides, you can always pick up those soaps every couple of days and figure out what happened while you were gone!)

Anne Hightower

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O Bring me some figgy pudding,cried the Renaissance banqueters at the annual banquet.

Caroling, Caroling, Caroling

by Ware Petznick

Unless you listen to Vanderbilt University's student operated radio station, 91 Rock, you may never have heard of a band called the Shakers, but recently, the popularity of this new group has spread. Their first album, Living in the Shadow of the Spirit is a collection of songs based on the theme of the Bell Witch. Rebecca Stout, vocals; Oscar Rice, guitar; and Robert Logue, mandolin, formed the group with the goal of

capturing the spirit of the legend of the Bell Witch and setting it to music. In fact, the lyrics of the untitled song on the album are supposedly the same words sung by the Bell Witch as she hauntingly serenaded John Bell, of Adams, Tennessee, around 1820. The Bell Witch seems to come alive as Rebecca Stout sings the short and eerie melody.

The Shakers combine bluegrass music with a folk sound, and though Nashville is the country music capitol of the world, the Shakers sound is not at all out of place here. Many

bands like the Shakers have started out in clubs like Exit/In, Windows on the Cumberland, and Douglas Corner. But if you have never had an opportunity to hear the Shakers live, [Living in the Shadows](#) is a great album, and new recordings are on the horizon for the group. Stout says Carlyle Records will be producing a new album centered on a theme comparable to that of the Bell Witch. You may not catch the Shakers on Casey Casum's top 40, but this band and its album are definitely on their way out of the shadows.

Jingle Bell Rock

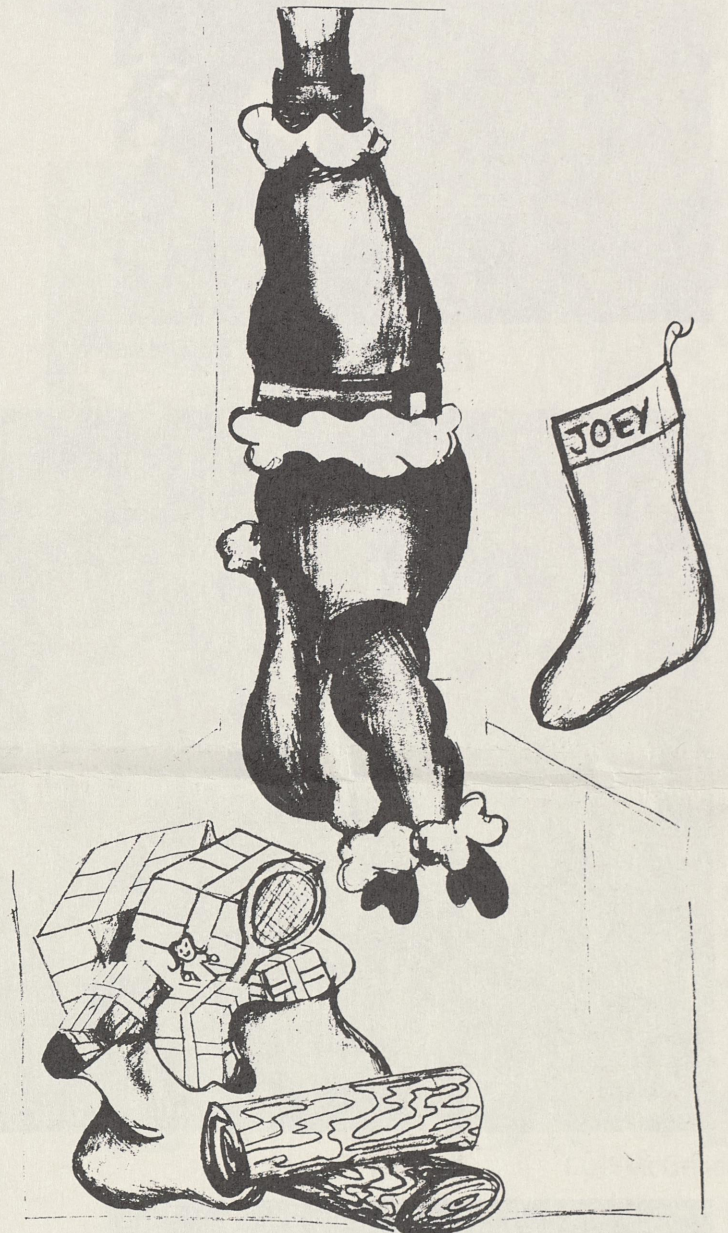
by Katherine Bomboy

Against a blood red backdrop, four silhouetted figures file onstage... dry-ice smoke billows, and sparks crackle from lightening boxes. When a familiar guitar riff slices audaciously through the haze Paul "Bono" Hewson, lead singer of U2, parts the ranks of the scurrying film crew and solemnly approaches the microphone. He is dressed in black, from his cowboy hat to his boots. The drums crescendo. Arc lights burst into blinding white. Bono faces the stadium and waves as 'Where the Streets Have No Name' surges behind him." This scene, set by David Rensin of Premiere, appears in a recently released U2 concert film titled Battle and Hum. Philip Joanou, the film's twenty-six year old director, wanted to capture U2 in a concert situation without creating a stereotypical concert video. The film itself was shot during the 1987 U.S. leg of the Joshua Tree Tour. Joanou's plan divided the film into thirds: one-third of it was to be black and white 35mm concert footage from two McNichols Arena shows in Denver, Colorado; one-third shot in color at two very expensively lit outdoor shows at the Sun Devil Stadium in Tempe, Arizona; and finally documentary footage, shot in black and white

with hand held 16mm cameras so as to better follow the band on tour and catch the "real" U2 on film. The film includes twenty-one songs with U2's versions of the Beatles' "Helter Skelter" and "Ruby Tuesday", Bob Dylan's "All Along the Watchtower", and Jimi Hendrix's version of "The Star Spangled Banner". The Songs performed off of The Joshua Tree album include the politically powerful "Bullet the Blue Sky", a wonderful gospel version of "I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For"; "Running to Stand Still" features Dave "The Edge" Evans on keyboards, and the group presents a dramatically staged version of "With or Without You". The trademark songs of the band, including "Pride (in the Name of Love)", "Gloria", and an emotional U2 in "Sunday Bloody Sunday", reach the raving audience with a rare talent that has given U2 the title "the Band of the Eighties".

The film includes rare footage of U2 off stage that adds a personal feeling to the movie. At the Point Depot recording sessions in U2's homeland, Dublin, Ireland, the band is asked what the film is about. With some intentional skirting of the question, the band laughs about being so stubborn as not to allow Philip Joanou to interview them, and then Larry Mullen, Jr. explains, in a joking manner, that the film is "a musical journey". At a surprise

concert in San Francisco, U2 did what most bands would never think of doing; they wanted to show that Rock-N-Roll could change the world, or at least make the statement, "Rock-N-Roll, Stop the Traffic". While the band was in Memphis recording five new songs at the Sun Studio, they arranged a private tour of Graceland. The best scene from there comes when Bono sweet-talks their tour guide into letting Larry Mullen sit on Elvis' motorcycle "off camera", of course. The band's only restriction on what Philip Joanou could film came when he interfered with the band's personal and limited private lives and when cameras got in the way of the band's contact with their audiences. Bono said that their music was more important than a camera angle. Joanou had a difficult task. He was to create a film that would capture the live intensity of U2 and allow a theater audience to experience that "live" atmosphere. Joanou also had to present the true-to-life people that make up U2 without exploiting them. The film lends much of its appeal to true U2 fans. If you do not understand their music first, the film appears to be a long video. If you understand their music and the subjects they sing of, you leave the theater with a new view from the perspective of four Irishmen who want to smile at the world and have it smile back.



Snuten takes the plunge

Carrie Smith '88

The Weather Outside Is Frightful

by Paige Ferragina

Stress is a feeling we're all familiar with here at Harpeth Hall. We know the pressures of tests, deadlines, and activities. Although we may not always be able to control the amount of stress we have, we do have a choice about how we cope with our stress.

Stress might not seem to be a subject worthy of concern, but if a person does not learn to handle stress well, the results can be physically harmful. Ulcers, high blood pressure, headaches, and heart disease have been proven to be related to stress.

If a person knows he or she is in an environment where a high stress level is likely, there are some measures that can be taken to lessen or avoid the stress. For some, procrastination is a key factor in creating stress. These types need to finish their

projects as soon as possible to avoid that "hanging over my head" feeling. Yet others feel we must realize we're only human, and just getting an assignment done is enough. Jessica Gutow has been following this guideline through her hectic autumn schedule: "If a paper is due on Wednesday, what is the difference between writing it Friday night or Tuesday night as long as I turn it in on time? You have to do things when you can, and then not worry about them."

Ellen Maguire realizes that for her, relieving stress is a matter of putting things into perspective. "I know people who worry so much about the test they just took while They're worrying about the next day's test,too. You have to sit back and realize nothing is worth making yourself sick. You study, take the test, and forget about it (then do it all over again)." One's

viewpoint can change a situation. By removing yourself from it, you put less importance on it, and sometimes you can even laugh about it.

Laughter is perhaps the best remedy for stress. Everyone needs at least one good laugh a day. If stress is really bogging you down, and you cannot see the humor in anything, laugh anyway. Eventually your diaphragm will get the hang of it , and it will become a habit.

Lissa Smith suggests exercise as a stress release: "You have to run or walk in total silence to really calm your mind. Running gets oxygen to your brain. It helps you study so much better." She adds that exercise will release your frustrations as it channels them into positive energy.

Mr. Heath Jones also advocates exercise as a way to

alleviate the aggressions we build up during the day. He comments, "I think a person has to maintain a sense of priorities. You have to do the best you can do on a project, and then realize that the rest of it is out of your hands. There are certain things we do not have control over, and those are the things we should not waste our time worrying about."

I think we can become mentally exhausted from our day's activities. Find at least a few minutes of your day when you think about absolutely nothing, and you totally relax. (Ms. Matthews' technique: breathe in for four, breathe out for eight, you are one with the universe, drink eight glasses of water a day). Realizing that nothing in your life is an absolute determinant of the rest of your life also helps you cope. How many times do we say "If I do

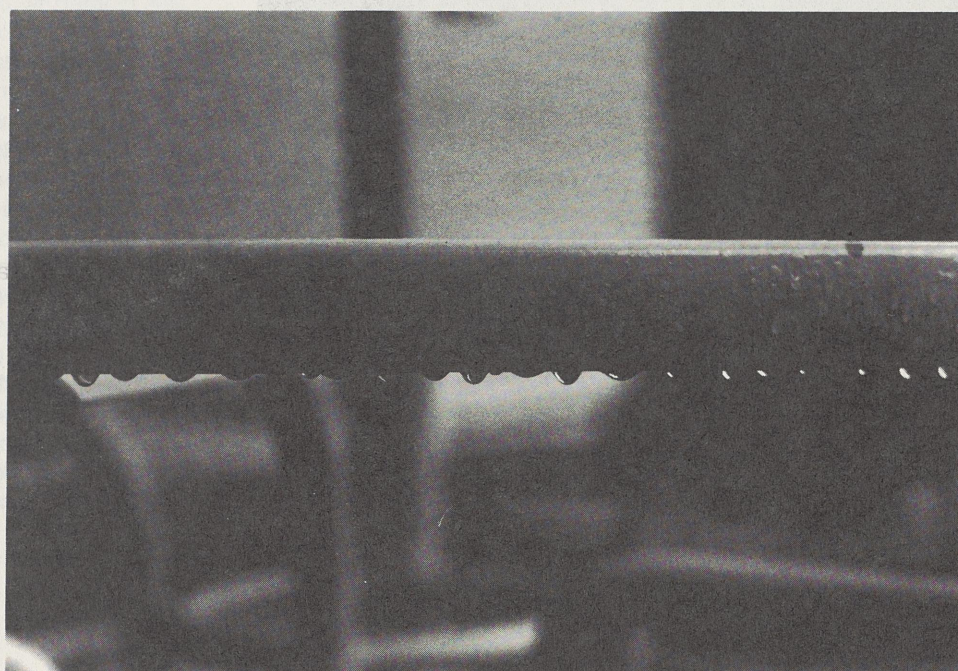
poorly on this test tomorrow, I will die or my parents will kill me first"? Will you die? Will your parents get out the shotgun and blindfold you? By putting less importance on the test, you will be more relaxed. This, in turn will help you study and thus receive a better grade. Do the best you can do about something, and then realize that is all you can do.

The next time you feel yourself in the crunch of stress, just let your tension go. Carrington Nelson suggests the following remedy: a candlelit bath with James Taylor. It relaxes you completely. She advocates this method by saying you can stay in as long as you want or need to and forget all the pressures of the world. There is one draw back to this outlet - if you have a lot of stress, and stay in too long, you become a gigantic prune.

"I don't know Art, but I know what I like." ---Dr. Arthur R. Echerd



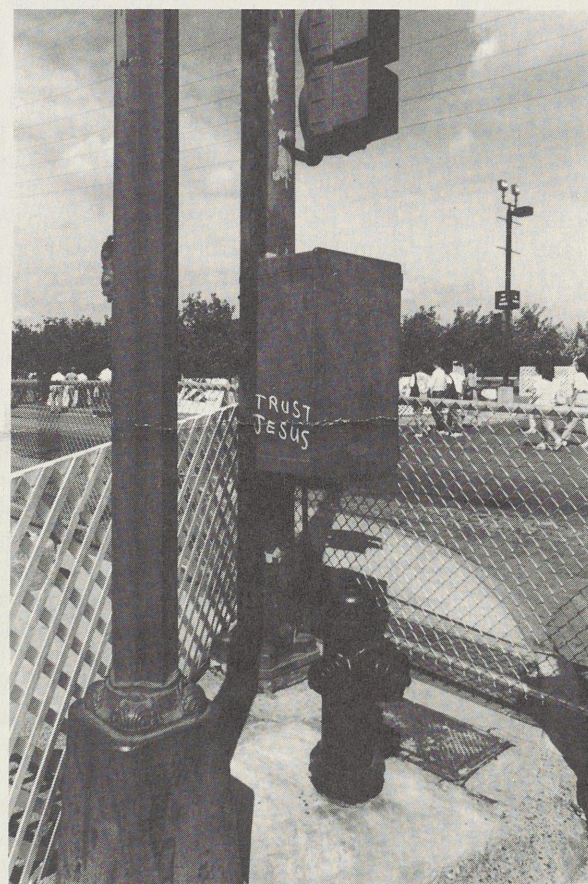
Karen Dismukes



Allison Evans



Jennifer McReynolds



Beth Trabue



Candy Johnston



Brent Sharp



Ellen Ozier



Beth Sullivan



Lisa McGehee



Andrea Hackett

Do You Hear What I Hear?

by Kara Sitton

On Thursday, December 8th, parents, teachers, and friends assembled in Davis Auditorium to hear the annual Christmas Choral Concert.

The small but mighty Upper School Chorus of 12, directed by Mrs. Foster, sang a wide variety of songs including many traditional Christmas songs and some selections they had been working on since the beginning of the year. These

included "I'll Be Seeing You" and a 17th century "catch" that applauds the virtues of string instruments.

Although there is no Eighth Grade Chorus this year, the Seventh Grade Chorus made up for them when they sang four Christmas carols including "We Need a Little Christmas" and a medley of "Jingle Bells." They also jointly performed "Pat-a-Pan" with the sixth grade which was accompanied by a flute and a drum. The Sixth Grade

Chorus sang a few selections from their traditional Holiday Chocolate Program.

The highlight of the evening was the Upper School Chorus's version of Sandi Patti's recent hit, "Love in Any Language" which was "sung" in sign language by the middle school choruses. Smiles could be seen on all faces that night as they thought of the upcoming holiday season. Mrs. Foster did a great job with twelve singers- Santa only had nine reindeer.



The Grandmother's Tea was a welcome event for the holiday season as thoughts of sugar plums danced in their heads.

It's the Season to be Jolly



by Kathy Falk

Hey, everyone! It's that time of the year again! "What time?" you might ask. It's time for that special gala event of the year- everyone's favorite- the Holiday Dance. On December 17th, from 8 P.M. to 11 P.M., there will be a lot of great music and dancing to kick off the holiday season. Sponsored by the Mother's Auxiliary, the dance will feature one of the hottest bands around, Red Hot Shoes. Songs by INXS, Aerosmith, Cheap Truck, Terence Trent D'Arby, and oldies by the

Beatles, the Temptations, and Marvin Gaye will make you want to "bop til you drop." Traditional Christmas decorations, such as wreaths, garlands, lights, and a Christmas tree can also be expected/

Invitations will be sent to all Harpeth Hall and MBA students and anyone else at your request. Oh, this is also a very formal dance, dress or skirt attire. Tickets will cost \$4 for a single and \$6 for a couple. So don't just sit around and have another one of those "silent nights!" Come join the fun!

Up on the Rooftop...

the safety codes for dormitories of its kind, not to mention the nurse, housemother, and cook that would have to be hired. The committee has looked at what are presently the most likely prospects for the house which are selling it, renting it, or using it as a residence for an associate of Harpeth Hall.

For now, there are many basic improvements like plumbing, painting, and rewiring that are needed to be done before the house can be used at

all. The plan is to begin fixing it up immediately, and rent it shortly after the first of the year for two or three years, until the fix-up costs are paid off. Then committees will reevaluate possible uses from which Harpeth Hall may benefit. There are rumors of meetings, dinners, and parties which could later be held there for it is truly a beautiful, old residence and could play an important role in enriching the Harpeth Hall community someday.

by Julie Hartzog

Which army operates from over 14,000 bases throughout the world and enlists the services of male and female, young and old, from all walks of life? Which army has no need for a draft and yet is growing daily? If the answer to these questions is difficult to discern, then one has failed to consider the history and mission of the Salvation Army.

The Salvation Army is an international religious and charitable movement operated in a quasi-military manner. Its mission is derived from its love of God and concern for human necessities. The Army's commitment as expressed in its mission statement, is evidenced by a spiritual ministry, the purposes of which are to "disseminate Christian truths and undertake the spiritual and physical regeneration and rehabilitation of the dispossessed."

William Booth, a Methodist minister, founded the Salvation Army in 1865 in the slums of London's East End.

Booth believed in serving God through meeting the needs of people. He considered the Army an alternative for those untouched by traditional churches. A basic military format was utilized by Booth in forming the Army's organization. The clergy served as officers. The laity became the soldiers. Fitted with uniforms, a flag, a brass band, and martial music, the Salvation Army, unlike traditional armies, attacked the social ills of hunger, homelessness, and poverty. Although considered unconventional, the Army prospered through its commitment to use private resources in addressing social needs.

The Salvation Army's mission spread to this country in 1880. Similar missions were established around the world in countries such as India, Brazil, Australia, and Pakistan. By the early 1900's the Salvation Army had enlisted thousands of officers and soldiers in some 35 countries. Today this number has increased to some 90 countries with over 14,000 community bases.

The Nashville branch of the Salvation Army was established in 1890. It presently administers more than 20 annual services and programs in Middle Tennessee. Some 50,000 persons are served annually through its multi-faceted programs. Lodging and employment opportunities for homeless men and women are provided daily. In 1988, more than 62,000 meals will be served. Some 3,600 youths and adults annually take part in programs designed to allow the individual to deal with everyday problems such as drugs, unemployment, and crime. The Adult Rehabilitation Center provides treatment and counselling for those struggling with the effects of drugs and alcohol. Each program focuses on providing physical and emotional stability.

The Christmas Season is a season in which the Army gathers food, toys, and clothes to brighten Christmas for so many in need. The Salvation Army manifests the full meaning of Christmas--the Season of Giving.

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas and A Happy New Year!

News Blurbs:

A Cornucopia of Festive Notes

by Liza Caldwell, Emily Haynes, Tracey Robinson, Shannon Simpson, D'Anna Malone, Carrington Nelson, and Jessica Gutow

The Freshman Class helped save the lives of area cats and dogs through their Adopt-a-Pet service project. The class collected food and supplies from the Harpeth Hall Upper School and distributed their collection to Candy Cain of the Bellevue Bookstore. Cain currently takes care of 30 cats and dogs and is trying to find permanent homes for them all. If you are interested in helping with the Adopt-a-Pet Program, contact Cain at 662-0161 or 646-6269 or talk to Ms. Matthews.

Dauphin Island was overrun with Eighth Graders when they arrived for the annual trip. Accompanied by Mrs. Burr, Mrs. Moran, Mrs. Nash, and Mrs. Archer, the trip was a success and "The class seems to be more united," said Kim Travis. The soccer players had to run their daily mile at 6:30 each morning, but they got more sun that way!

Harpeth Hall's first **Video Yearbook** is in mid-production at this holiday season. Eleanor Fuqua and Christine Johnston, the video producers, are busy filming every aspect of life at the Twin H Ranch. Representatives from each class help video basketball games, class meetings, pep rallies, and daily life. Come Spring, you may be wondering, "Is it live, or is it the Video Yearbook?"

The Harpeth Hall Riflery Team is brandishing their guns for the 1988-89 season. The team's new coach, Bob Van Cleeve, is helping the Bears to beat their main rivalry, MBA. With the leadership of Coach Van Cleeve and the Seniors, the Bear's enthusiasm for riflery won't just be a flash in the pan.

Mrs. Moran received the Hubert Smothers Award from the Tennessee Association of Independent Schools at a biannual conference. The award is the highest honor presented by TAIS and Mrs. Moran is a worthy recipient with 35 years of dedicated teaching and coaching at Harpeth Hall.

Carrie Smith is the proud recipient of this year's Optimist Award. Given by the Optimist Club, the award recognizes a senior who is not always recognized for her efforts, but is a very active and helpful member of her school community.